

Christmas at Westfall's

Cigars, his favorite brand. Stationery — elaborate packets for giving. Eastman Kodaks, and all Kodak supplies—send for catalogue. Tourists' cases—for men and women. Pullman aprons. Perfumes from Marseilles, exquisite odors. Safety Razors for men, the Gillette, the Ever Ready and the Durham Duplex.

WESTFALL'S "P. B. X. 77."

Rexall Goods

AMERICAN FASHIONS

Brass buttons do make an appeal. We always did accept that assertion in the abstract, but now no more convincing proof of the respect accorded them, and all things military, is needed than the admiralty with which such styles have been adopted and brought to the fore of the fashion world.

The war, of course, is responsible, and, as one young woman was heard



Silver Braid and Buttons Give a Janty Military Air.

to remark when trying on a martial looking suit, "I almost feel as if I could go over there and enlist."

Here is one in black velvet, with oxidized silver buttons and braid, and a woven silk sash in dull blue. The fur for military collar and cuffs may be of Australian opossum, taupe mouflon, or skunk. The short jacket stands outward at its lower edge and runs a trifle longer in back.

The fronts fasten closely about the neck and are trimmed on either side with horizontal strappings of silver braid. The jacket hooks directly down the center front. A five inch band across the bottom of the skirt in front, holds in a barely perceptible fullness of the blouse, portion above and is in one with the entire back of the jacket, started from the underarm seam.

A long, graceful tunic is gathered at the top under a straight three inch belt of soft material. The waist is arranged to drape around to the hip, where it is knotted in front. Where silver braid is used, it will be found advisable to select something quite narrow and in the dull finish, as too much bright silver will look tawdry. The sash, if preferred, may be kept dark or, if too, can be found in a dull silver coloring.

FULLAM TO GET COMMAND OF ATLANTIC SEA DIVISION

Annapolis, Md., Dec. 3.—(Captain) Wm. P. Fullam will be relieved of the duties of superintendent of the navy academy at the close of the present academic term in June, 1915. His period of shore duty will expire then, and probably he will be given command of an Atlantic fleet division, as he will have reached the grade of rear admiral.

GOT RID OF TOBACCO HABIT



See the photo of H. H. McCallough. He's a happy man since coming freed from the slavery of tobacco that was making him miserable and shortening his life—the same as it is doing to others. Now he writes: "I was a tobacco user for many years, wanted to quit, but couldn't find anything to help me. I smoked constantly until I was sleepless and almost down and out. Now I am completely rid of the habit, sleep well and am telling these facts for the good of humanity. We were waiting to get rid of the habit of smoking at cheap prices, and I am glad to say that the book should write to Edward J. Woods, 375 D. Station E., New York City, and get the valuable book that will be mailed free."

Little Stories for Bedtime



By Thornton W. Burgess. Copyright 1913 by J. G. Lane.

To say "I forgot," If you believe Bobby Coon, Is the poorest excuse South the sun or moon.

Bobby ought to know. In fact, he says that he does know. He knows because he has proved it more than once. Not that Bobby is in the habit of forgetting, like Peter Rabbit, for instance. He isn't so careless as all that. He is far too smart and shrewd to have any such bad habit as forgetting. Still he does forget once in a while, and to forget once in a while may be as bad as to be in the habit of forgetting just once nearly every day. Bobby's life is made up of little things. Some one has said that if we take care of the little things the big things will take care of themselves, and this is quite true.

The thing that Bobby Coon forgot was the light from Mistress Moon. And he forgot that just a minute only. But that's also trouble with forgetting. A minute doesn't seem like much, but a minute just a little minute, of forgetting something, means a whole lifetime of misery and regret. And sometimes it means the ending of a life.

Now, the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows have a great many things to remember, and it is no wonder that sometimes they forget one of them. But that doesn't excuse them for forgetting. That is one thing for which there is no excuse. It is no wonder that Bobby Coon forgot how bright was the light of Mistress Moon. It isn't easy to remember everything when you are terribly frightened. And yet often that is the time of all times when you should remember everything. Bobby Coon was terribly frightened. There was no doubt about that. He had reason to be.

Bobby had successfully climbed down one side of the young hemlock tree while Farmer Brown's boy was climbing up the other side. Watching his chance Bobby had slipped away between the hunters at the foot of the tree and had then run for all he was worth. He hadn't gone far when however the hunter found his fresh tracks and was after him with a roar of his great voice which told the hunters just what was happening. It wasn't long before Bobby was forced to climb again. This time he chose a great chestnut tree that would be hard climbing for Farmer Brown's



Peering Down From His Hiding Place, Bobby Watched Him Coming Nearer and Nearer.

Boy, and as he made himself as small as possible in a crotch high up he hoped that the hunters would give up and go away.

But the hunters did nothing of the kind. They strapped climbing ladders on the legs of Farmer Brown's boy, because he was the toughest and most nimble and slowly but surely he climbed up the big chestnut tree. Peering down from his hiding place Bobby watched him coming nearer and nearer. What should he do? What could he do? It wouldn't do to try going down the other side of this tree because there were no thick barked branches as on the young hemlock tree. The hunters would see him and simply wait for him. No, it was of no use to go down. He looked up. One long branch of the big chestnut tree reached over to a big pine tree. He would cross to that. Perhaps from the pine he might reach another tree. It was worth trying anyway.

It was right then that Bobby forgot. He was so anxious to get to that pine tree that he forgot that the big chestnut had no leaves and that the light of Mistress Moon was very bright. He was very bright indeed. He remembered when he was half way across, and then it was too late.

"There he goes!" called a voice down below. "Shoot! Shoot!"

Next Story—Bobby Coon's Close Call.

BRITISH COLLIERIES FINED FOR CERTIFICATE EVASION

Panama, Dec. 3.—The British colliers Kikereed and Rubian, were fined \$25 each for not having health certificates on entering an American port. The two colliers were held up at Colon several days ago. The decision of the court was rendered in order to avoid the question of neutrality. The colliers must now depart from the canal zone within 24 hours.

ARIZONA WANTS NO CATTLE EXCEPT FROM CALIFORNIA

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 3.—Governor Hunt has issued a quarantine proclamation prohibiting the transportation of cattle into Arizona from any state except California, because of the widespread prevalence of the foot and mouth disease.

CAT SKINS FOR GERMAN FRONT

Felines in East Prussia Will Contribute Their Share to Country's Cause.

WILL HAVE MUTTON DIET

Chicago, Dec. 3.—"We will fight to the last cat and dog before we acknowledge ourselves beaten," declared the spokesman of Germany in America a few weeks ago.

Already, according to a dispatch from Sargana, near the Swiss-Austrian frontier, they are making a beginning with the cats. A novel appeal to the public has just been issued by the mayor and corporation of Brannberg, a township of East Prussia. This district seems to be very prolific in cats, and the authorities have hit upon the brilliant idea of thinking out the cats and at the same time benefitting the army in the field.

They therefore call upon the citizens to shoot the cats, and the authorities have hit upon the brilliant idea of thinking out the cats and at the same time benefitting the army in the field. They therefore call upon the citizens to shoot the cats, and the authorities have hit upon the brilliant idea of thinking out the cats and at the same time benefitting the army in the field.

The proportion of cats, he declares, in this and other townships is so large that it will not even be a sacrifice for the citizens to part with them. He hopes his appeal will be acted on, and says that as the cats' skins afford protection against rheumatism they will prove of great comfort and value to the soldiers.

Eat Mutton.

But there is no end to the novelties which the war has produced in Austria-Hungary. One of the most amusing items in this same correspondent's dispatch is that referring to a mutton propaganda which has just begun in Vienna. It seems that the Austrian has an absolute prejudice against this meat, which is seldom touched, while on the other hand, there are large flocks of sheep in the country and the expectation of them is prohibited. The patriotic mind, clearly seeing that if mutton were fashionable a great saving of the stocks of beef, veal and pork would be effected, has started this mutton propaganda.

A committee has been formed which has arranged a mutton feast at which appetizing menus of this meat will be practically demonstrated at a trifling cost to the participants and propaganda literature distributed.

The campaign against foreign fashions in Austria-Hungary has taken a practical turn, and under the auspices of the government and commercial bodies in Vienna a commission has been formed to create independent Vienna fashions and educate the Austrian public to adopt these in preference to the modes imported from London and Paris.

No Paris Hats.

It has now become an offense against social etiquette for a Vienna woman to wear a Paris hat for a Vienna man to wear clothes cut in the English fashion.

So the movement of the Austrian milliners and costume makers promises to be successful. Exhibitions of the new fashions are to be held, at which the public are invited to express their opinions. Of these more may be heard later.

Vienna women are very enthusiastic over the war. The emperor bestowed the Cross of the Francis Joseph Order upon the wife of an Austrian lieutenant who followed her husband into the field and even into the trenches, where she displayed conspicuous bravery.

CARLYLE WILL ARRIVE SOON TO TAKE STILLWATER JOB

W. L. Carlyle of Moscow, Idaho, who was selected by the board of agriculture to take charge of the experimental station at the A & M college, has notified the board that he will arrive here Saturday of this week prepared to assume his duties. The selection of Mr. Carlyle was made by the board after several weeks spent in looking for the right man for the place. Mr. Carlyle has been at the head of the experimental station of the agricultural college of Idaho for a number of years.

FISH BOX ON PERISCOPE FOR SUBMARINE DISGUISE

New York, Dec. 3.—Captain Frank Clavel, commander of the Minnehaha, arriving from England, had an interesting subplot to throw on the operation of torpedo boats in the North Sea. "As I passed through the Dover Straits (off the English coast)," he said, "I sighted eight submarines. I learned before sailing that the way German submarines have contrived to show to the British coast is by throwing disguised fish boxes over their periscopes. This gives them the appearance of merely a derelict crate. It is a complete disguise."

WHITBY ARROW COLLARS ATLANTA, 25 in. high WHITBY, 18 in. high

Order by Mail

Shipping Charges Prepaid



Dress Forms—

Adjustable and collapsible, prices \$7.50 to \$15. The Pneum-Form Dress Form is sold at Kerr's in Oklahoma City. It is pneumatic. The price is \$14. Find the dress forms in the new pattern department on the third floor.

Order by Telephone

Call PBX 163

Of Course, a Down Quilt!

In the Blanket Store On the Fourth Floor

It is difficult to make a mistake in a gift for the home where there are down quilts available. Sateens and silks—"perfectly gorgeous" patterns and colors, to say nothing of the best kind of workmanship—yes, shall we say it?—something like the needlecraft performed of old at Aunt Dina's quilting party! Christmas varieties are ready.

Down quilts, size 72x84 inches, covered in sateen, \$7.50, \$10 and \$12. Others with silk tops and sateen backs, size 72x84 inches, \$15.

Comforts at \$1.75

Filled with selected and specially treated cotton. Both sides covered with all-wool in attractive patterns.

Comforts at \$2.25

Thick and warm, covered with all-wool in Oriental colorings. Size 72x84 inches. A larger size at \$2.95.

Comforts at \$3.50

Filled with the finest cotton. Plain covers, 12-inch borders. Size 72x84 inches. Others at \$4.50.



BASKET BAZAAR

Fourth Floor

The collection is international. There are baskets from Japan, Austria, Germany, Canada, and the United States. Odd, unique styles in many colors, ranging in price from 30c to \$10 each.

Boot Length Silk Hose at 50c

For women—made of pure thread silk, and full fashioned in every respect. Double heel garter top and soles; high spliced heel heels. White, tan, bronze, red, sky, blue and gold.

Clocked Silk Hose

They are becoming fashionable again. Solid heavy silk; white with clocking in black, and black with clocking in black—\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$2.95 a pair.

A SQUARE OF DOLLS



The erstwhile bargain square—now it holds a multitude of dolls. Well-fled bumpkins dolls; super dolls; laughing, winking, indestructible character dolls; the lily dolls, tall, fair and of gracious demeanor; ingratiating Kewpie dolls, rag dolls, with comical faces painted on, dressed in gingham pinafore, and famous Handwerck dolls from Germany. It is a little world of dolls.

Milady's Footing

Ever observe Queen Quality Shoes? Nothing superfluous about them—not an extraneous line, every one is intrinsic. This is known as the "economy of art," and it is never achieved accidentally. It is the result of ceaseless study and exhaustive experiment. In other words, the Queen Quality shoes that finally get upon our shelves represent the survival of fittest! A happy word indeed!—they fit and feel like the proverbial old shoe, and at the same time they lead the world in footwear fashions.

Two New Arrivals At \$5 At \$4.50

The Polaire broad, almost square toe, patent leather, black cloth tops, buttoned, street soles. A new patent leather style with a round toe, street soles, black cloth tops, buttoned. A value at \$4.50.



GERMANS NOW HATE EVERYTHING BRITISH

BY HERBERT COREY.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—It sometimes happens that one wants a Peach Melba in Germany, one cannot get a Peach Melba in Germany. There are pencils, of course, and ice cream, and the other ingredients. But Peach Melba is a thing not to be ordered in a restaurant. Peach Melba has been forewarned.

"But I want a Peach Melba," I told the waiter. "I can bring you," said he in his slow, precise English, "a fresh peach on vanilla ice with strawberry and cream."

"But that isn't a Peach Melba. It isn't," said he, "a peach on vanilla ice with strawberry and cream."

Does the Sun Shine On Poes?

Berlin watchmakers have a fondness for a sort of octopus clock in their front windows. On the various dials of these clocks the differing times of various capitals were displayed in times past. The central dial carried the time of Berlin. On the other dials were the time of Paris, and London and New York, and the other world capitals. These clocks are still in the windows throughout the city. The papers have been passed over the faces of the enemy dials. Strive as one may one may now only discover what the time is in Berlin. Constantinople and New York. No loyal German will admit that the solar processes are available to a foe.

There is an American luncheon club in Berlin which meets at regular intervals at the Hotel Adlon. One of the members of this club recently met a professor of the University of Berlin. The American talked what little German he knew. The German professed to understand the English and the English professed to understand the German. They talked for some time. The German professed to understand the English and the English professed to understand the German. They talked for some time.

But He Was Reluctant.

"Well," said the professor, with a deep sigh, "then I will speak English. I lived in America for five years. But I despised the necessity. I loathe the English and their language."

For ten years the English wife of an Englishman in Hamburg has been a close chum of the German wife of a German officer. They took tea together every day. They had the same dressmaker. They played bridge nightly. Their likes and dislikes and their occupations and their friends were identical. Shortly after war was declared the English woman called on the German woman. Her chum came to the door.

"You are an enemy," said she, coldly. "I can never receive you again."

One hears now and then of pathetic things because of this intensity of hatred. Many Englishmen resident in Germany have married German women. The men are now interested in one of the various prison camps for civilians. Their wives are suspected by their former friends. Having become English by their marriage, they

By a Different Name.

"We are stopping at the Bristol hotel," we said to an American friend here. He smiled. "Bardon me," said he. "You are stopping at Conrad Uhl's Hotel Bristol."

Sure enough. That is the new name. The sign has been taken down from over the hotel door. All the stationery has been reprinted, in order that the Teutonicism of Conrad Uhl's name may take the place of the Britishness of the Bristol. The Windsor and Carlton hotels have changed their names from every visible sign. They prefer an honorable anonymity to be tarred by the English stick. Every other hotel in Berlin which have an English name has made a similar alteration.

are no longer German.

They are no longer German. They are afraid to go to England, for the feeling there against Germans is quite as bitter. Arrest might be their lot. So they stay at home and weep.

The Case of Mr. Justice.

In Hamburg lived a man named Justice. He was born a German of a German family. Thirty years ago he went to England. At the time he thought it likely that he would make his home there. Therefore he became naturalized. Five years later he returned to Germany and has never been out of Germany since. He has three sons in the army. Two of them have been decorated for bravery at the front. Justice had forgotten that English incident in his life. But the German police had not.

"Come," they said to him one day.

"You are under arrest. You are an Englishman."

Justice protested angrily. He was not an Englishman, he said. But they produced the records. They had the goods on him. Mr. Justice was lying in the prison camp at Ruhleben at last accounts, with the other interned Englishmen. Ruhleben is the trotting race course of Berlin and the English interned live in the box stalls at the stables, four to a stall. He will probably live there until the war is over. Being a German, it is not likely that he represents the government's action. A rule is a rule. War is conducted on the most practical lines.

DUKE NOT MUCH AT HUNT SLEPT UNTIL 2 EACH DAY.

Farmington, Me., Dec. 3.—The Duke de Montpensier, younger brother to the pretender to the throne of France, is back from a hunting trip in Maine. He was accompanied by his physician and a retinue of servants.

When the duke entered the woods at West Garry lake, the fact that he had more than sixty rifles and guns led to the conjecture that he was at the head of an expedition to find a German wireless station.

In spite of his numerous weapons and the services of a corps of the best guides the duke failed to get any game. His habit of not arising until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, one of his guides said, was responsible. Other hunters on the same train had twenty-nine deer and three bears.

BRITISH CAPTAIN IS FINED FOR CUSTOM INFRACTION

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 3.—Captain T. A. Scott of the British steamship Harbury, which arrived here from English ports was fined \$5,000 for bringing his vessel into port without a bill of health. Captain Scott has appealed to custom officials to remit the fine, asserting that he believed the bill to be among the ship's papers and did not discover its absence until well out to sea.

TURKEYS AND CHICKENS TO BE CHEAP AND PLENTIFUL

Washington, Dec. 3.—Renewed activity in the poultry market assuring a plentiful supply of fresh turkeys and fowl for the Christmas trade at prices considerably lower than those which prevailed at Thanksgiving is predicted by the department of agriculture.

MILITANT MARY

"Oh Europe in thine hours of ease, delightful, quaint, and want to PLEASE When war, and famine rack thy brow, A DANTE-ISH INFERNO 'THOU!'"

SMITH'S TALKS ON PROSPERITY

By Paul R. Smith, Secretary Home Products and Manufacturers Association and Oklahoma State Manufacturers Association.

The other day a city solicitor for a local concern came into my office and left his card. The name of the concern as shown by the card in very large type is: "The Kansas City Repairers." That is not exactly the name, but it is so near to the actual that my point is illustrated fully by it. The card led me to wonder:

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regularly bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist will be mailed by mail on receipt of \$1.00 (one small bottle is two months treatment) and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2506 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Advertisement.

MILITANT MARY Oh Europe in thine hours of ease, delightful, quaint, and want to PLEASE When war, and famine rack thy brow, A DANTE-ISH INFERNO 'THOU!'

SALE OF LUNCHES HELPFUL ASKED CHARITY LEADERS

Chicago, Dec. 3.—The council health committee has recommended an ordinance providing that at every saloon free lunch counter the utensils and dishes must be clean and sanitary and the food wholesome. Action on a proposal to abolish free lunch was deferred.

Chairman Nimer said saloonkeepers donated their willingness to abolish the free lunch, but charity workers declared if it were abolished destitute men would frequently find it hard to get anything to eat.

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Why on earth should the name of Kansas City be used? This concern is not asking Kansas City people to send repair jobs to their shop. They are asking Oklahoma City people to send them business.

What is the idea, anyway, of using the name of a rival city's name in the makeup of a local firm name? There may be some good reason for this. If there is I want to know what it is.

I used to wonder, when a small boy, why about every other town in the old Hoosier state had a "New York Store." I still wonder. But the boy of today is not so greatly troubled. The Hoosiers seem to have largely outgrown the practice. This may be only a little thing. Maybe it doesn't amount to much, but such things get on the nerves of folks who stop to think about things even though they are seemingly insignificant.